THE ETERNALS
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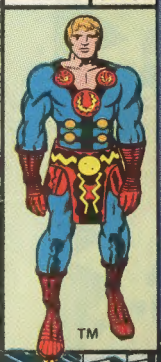
WHEN GODS WALK THE EARTH!

THE ETERNALS™



THEY CAME TO PREVENT A HOLOCAUST-- AND STAYED TO CREATE CHAOS!

GODS AND MEN AT CITY COLLEGE!

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Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE ETERNALS!**™

THE GODS ARE BACK--!! A MONUMENTAL EVENT WHICH MUST AFFECT THE LIVES OF ALL HUMANS!! WITH SUDDEN REVELATION, BATHED IN FLAME AND FILLED WITH FURY, **DEVILS** AND **DEMONS** HAVE INVADED NEW YORK CITY!! **LIVING LEGENDS** HAVE JOINED THE FRAY WHILE FRIGHTENED HUMANS WAIT FOR ANSWERS!!! ANSWERS KNOWN ONLY TO-- **THE ETERNALS**!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

GODS AND MEN AT CITY COLLEGE!

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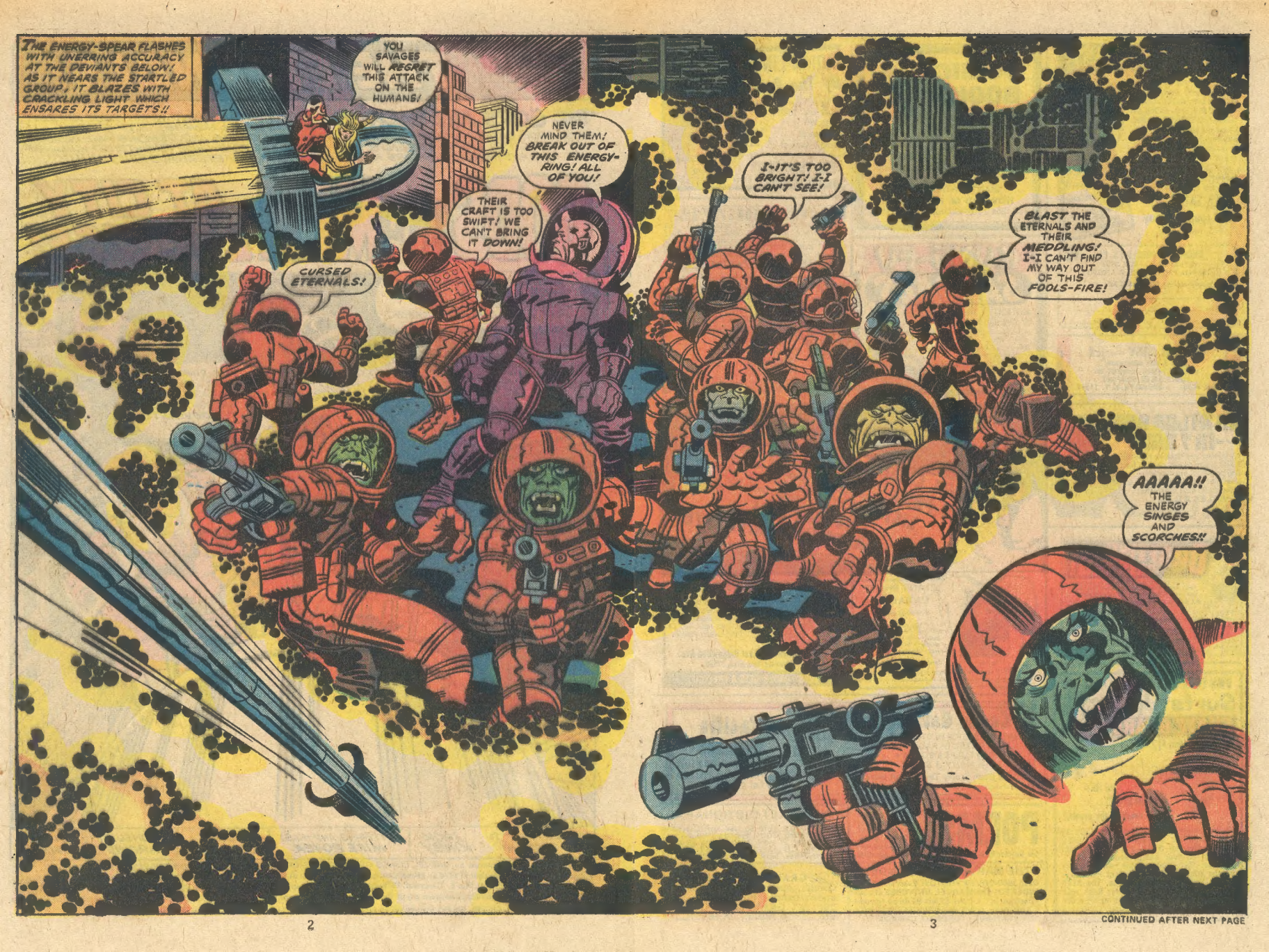

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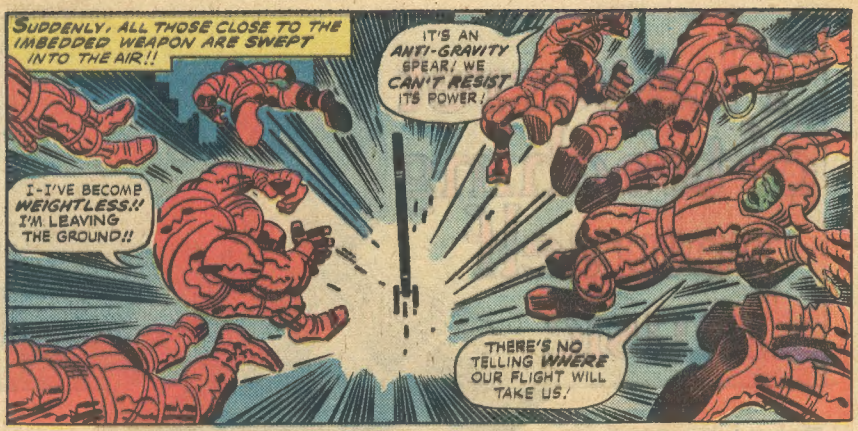
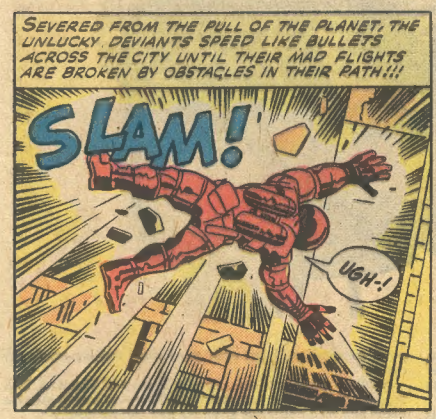
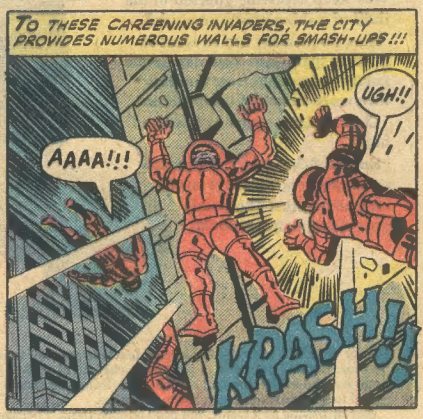
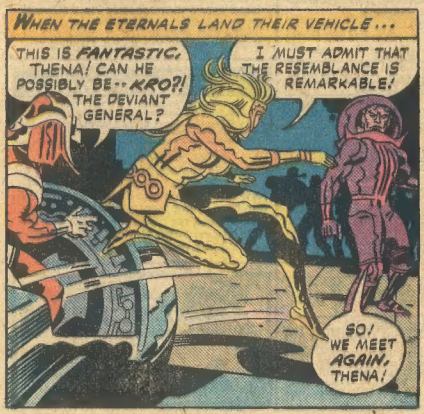

SUDDENLY, ALL THOSE CLOSE TO THE IMBEDDED WEAPON ARE SWEPT INTO THE AIR!!
IT'S AN ANTI-GRAVITY SPEAR! WE CAN'T RESIST ITS POWER!
I-I'VE BECOME WEIGHTLESS!! I'M LEAVING THE GROUND!!
THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE OUR FLIGHT WILL TAKE US!

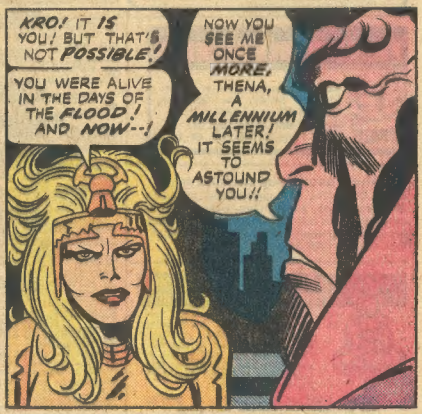

SEVERED FROM THE PULL OF THE PLANET, THE UNLUCKY DEVIANTS SPEED LIKE BULLETS ACROSS THE CITY UNTIL THEIR MAD FLIGHTS ARE BROKEN BY OBSTACLES IN THEIR PATH!!!
SLAM!
UGH-!

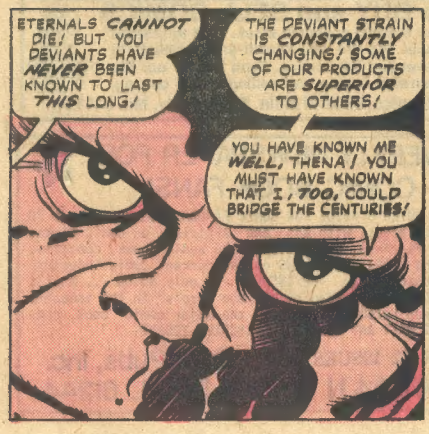

TO THESE CAREENING INVADERS, THE CITY PROVIDES NUMEROUS WALLS FOR SMASH-UPS!!!
AAAA!!!
UGH!!
KRASH!!

EVERYWHERE, THROUGHOUT THE CITY, THE CRIES OF HIS STRICKEN FOLLOWERS REACH OUT TO A LEADER DEAF TO THEIR PLEAS...
SAVE US, GREAT KRO! WE CANNOT MOVE OR FIGHT!!
SEND US AID!!

THE DEVIANTS, AS A SPECIES, ARE NOT KNOWN FOR THEIR BROTHERLY CONCERN. KRO MAKES NO FURTHER MOVE TO REGROUP HIS FORCES. HIS MIND IS ABSORBED WITH THE ATTACKING ETERNALS.
THIS DUDE'S LOST SOME FIREPOWER INSPECTOR!! WE'RE READY TO TAKE HIM!
HAHAHAHAH! TAKE THE DEVIL? BEWARE, MORTAL!!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR "DEVIL AND MORTAL" TALK!







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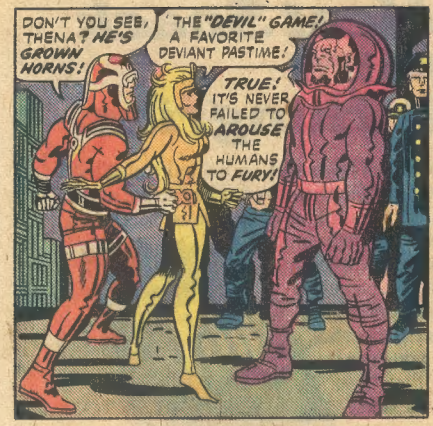
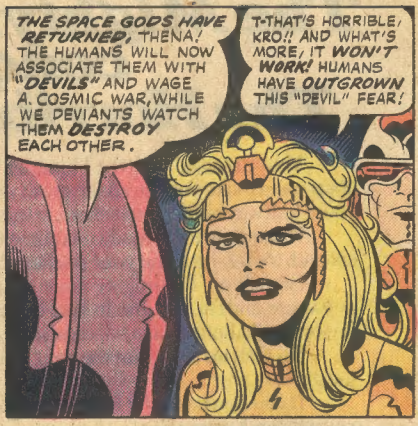
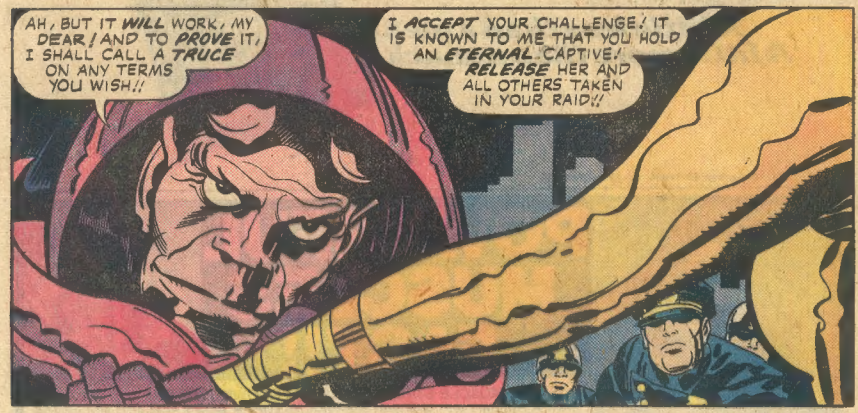
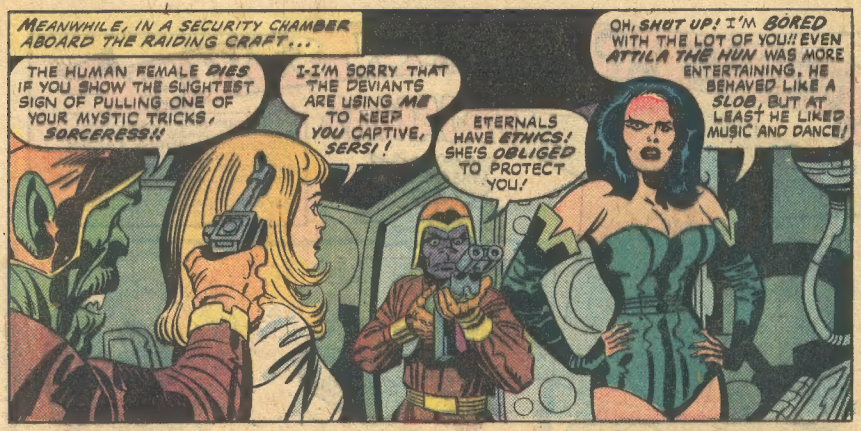

DON'T YOU SEE, THENA? HE'S GROWN HORNS!
THE "DEVIL" GAME! A FAVORITE DEVIANT PASTIME!
TRUE! IT'S NEVER FAILED TO AROUSE THE HUMANS TO FURY!


THE SPACE GODS HAVE RETURNED, THENA! THE HUMANS WILL NOW ASSOCIATE THEM WITH "DEVILS" AND WAGE A COSMIC WAR, WHILE WE DEVIANTS WATCH THEM DESTROY EACH OTHER.
T-THAT'S HORRIBLE, KRO!! AND WHAT'S MORE, IT WON'T WORK! HUMANS HAVE OUTGROWN THIS "DEVIL" FEAR!


AH, BUT IT WILL WORK, MY DEAR! AND TO PROVE IT, I SHALL CALL A TRUCE ON ANY TERMS YOU WISH!!
I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE! IT IS KNOWN TO ME THAT YOU HOLD AN ETERNAL CAPTIVE! RELEASE HER AND ALL OTHERS TAKEN IN YOUR RAID!!

IT SHALL BE DONE AT ONCE, FAIR ONE!
GET THAT, INSPECTOR -- DEVILS, DEVIANTS, ETERNALS--! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
IT MEANS DON'T MAKE ANY HASTY MOVES! SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT WERE NOT UP AGAINST THE FOLKS NEXT DOOR!
BUT, WE JUST CAN'T--!

WE'RE NOT COOLING OUR HEELS, HOGAN! CONTACT THE COMMISSIONER AND REPORT WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE
TELL HIM THAT THE FIGHTING IS AT AN END--! AND TO PREPARE TO DEAL WITH PEOPLE THAT ARE OUT OF THIS WORLD!



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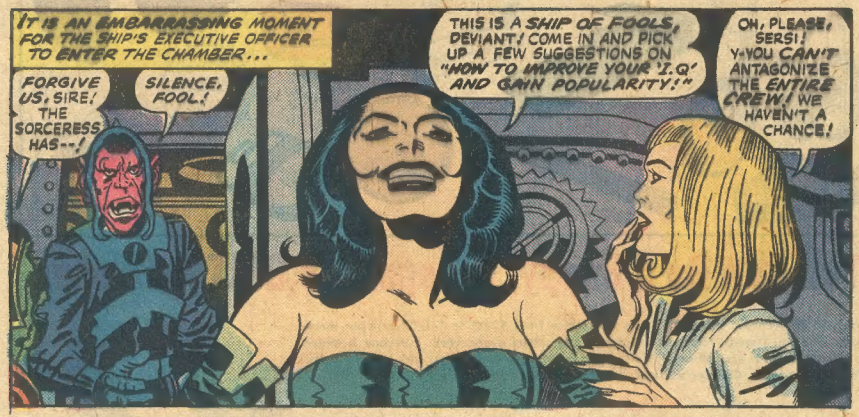
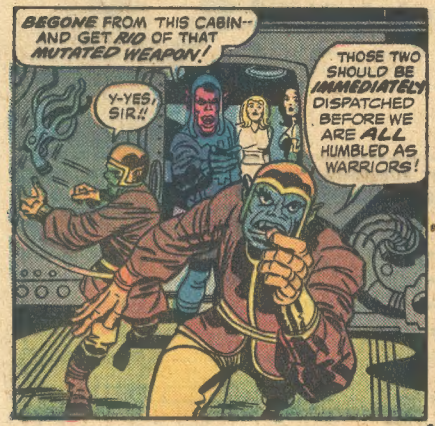
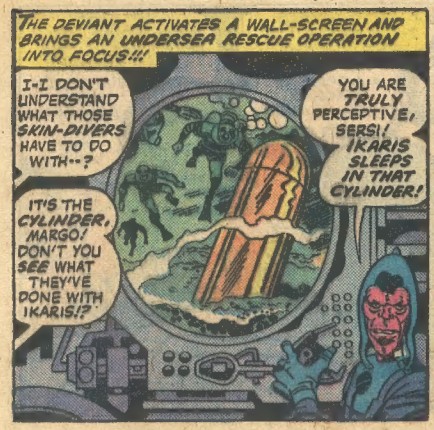
SERSI'S PRANK SUCCEEDS IN SHAKING UP BOTH DEVIANT GUARDS...
THAT WAS A FOOLHARDY MOVE, ETERNAL! I'LL KILL HER BEFORE YOU CAN CHANGE THIS WEAPON!!
HORRID LITTLE BEAST! YOU CAN'T SINGE DANDRUFF WITH THAT PISTOL! WHY DON'T YOU INSPECT IT!!

AS THE GUARD APPREHENSIVELY TESTS HIS WEAPON, THE BARREL SUDDENLY SPROUTS TENTACLES WHICH SEIZE THE DEVIANT AND TRAP HIS FACE IN A CAGE OF STEEL!!!
AAAAA!!

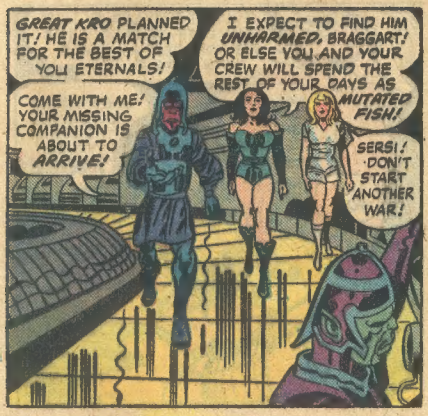

IT IS AN EMBARRASSING MOMENT FOR THE SHIP'S EXECUTIVE OFFICER TO ENTER THE CHAMBER...
FORGIVE US, SIRE! THE SORCERESS HAS--!
SILENCE, FOOL!
THIS IS A SHIP OF FOOLS, DEVIANT! COME IN AND PICK UP A FEW SUGGESTIONS ON "HOW TO IMPROVE YOUR 'I.Q.' AND GAIN POPULARITY!"
OH, PLEASE, SERSI! Y-YOU CAN'T ANTAGONIZE THE ENTIRE CREW! WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE!


BEGONE FROM THIS CABIN-- AND GET RID OF THAT MUTATED WEAPON!
Y-YES, SIR!!
THOSE TWO SHOULD BE IMMEDIATELY DISPATCHED BEFORE WE ARE ALL HUMBLED AS WARRIORS!

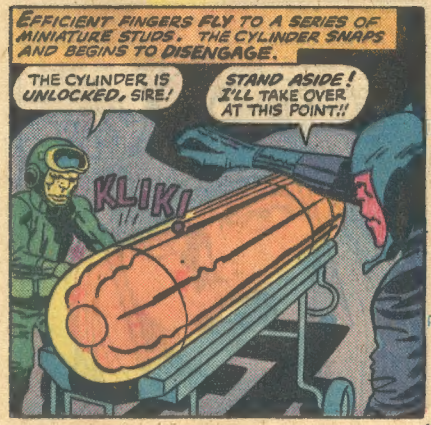
HE'S RIGHT. OF COURSE! BUT FORTUNE HAS TURNED IN YOUR FAVOR! A TRUCE HAS BEEN ARRANGED! YOU'RE TO BE FREED AND RETURNED TO THE CITY!
NOT SO FAST, DEVIANT!!! THERE IS AN ETERNAL WHO IS UNACCOUNTED FOR! YOU KNOW WHO I MEAN!!
IKARIS! WHERE IS IKARIS!?


THE DEVIANT ACTIVATES A WALL-SCREEN AND BRINGS AN UNDERSEA RESCUE OPERATION INTO FOCUS!!!
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THOSE SKIN-DIVERS HAVE TO DO WITH--?
IT'S THE CYLINDER, MARGO! DON'T YOU SEE WHAT THEY'VE DONE WITH IKARIS!?
YOU ARE TRULY PERCEPTIVE, SERSI! IKARIS SLEEPS IN THAT CYLINDER!

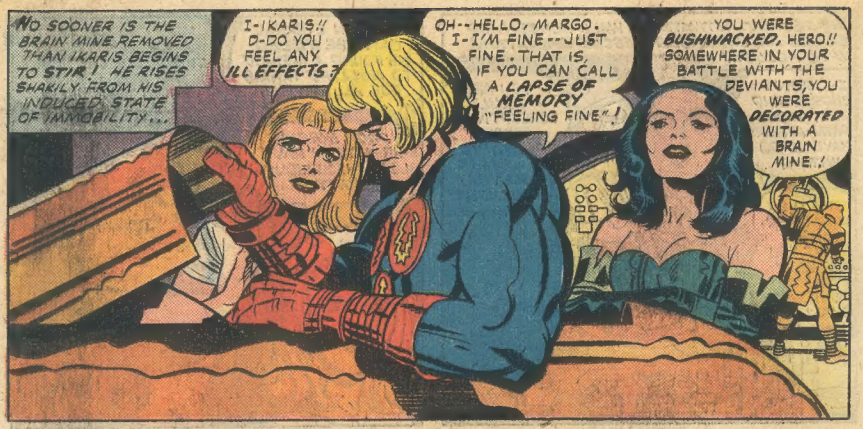
SINCE AN ETERNAL CAN'T BE KILLED WE FOUND A METHOD TO NULLIFY IKARIS FOR ALL TIME!!
VERY CLEVER!! BUT I WARRANT THAT THIS DIABOLICAL IDEA DID NOT SPRING FROM YOUR BRAIN!!
POOR IKARIS!! H-HE WOULD HAVE SLEPT THROUGHOUT ETERNITY!


GREAT KRO PLANNED IT! HE IS A MATCH FOR THE BEST OF YOU ETERNALS!
I EXPECT TO FIND HIM UNHARMED, BRAGGART! OR ELSE YOU AND YOUR CREW WILL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR DAYS AS MUTATED FISH!
COME WITH ME! YOUR MISSING COMPANION IS ABOUT TO ARRIVE!
SERSI! DON'T START ANOTHER WAR!

WHEN THE THREE HALT OUTSIDE A DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER, A HATCH SLIDES OPEN TO REVEAL...
VERY WELL! UNLOCK THE CYLINDER!!
WELCOME BACK TO REALITY, IKARIS!
THE PRISONER HAS BEEN RETRIEVED AND PREPARED FOR RELEASE!


EFFICIENT FINGERS FLY TO A SERIES OF MINIATURE STUDS. THE CYLINDER SNAPS AND BEGINS TO DISENGAGE.
THE CYLINDER IS UNLOCKED, SIRE!
STAND ASIDE! I'LL TAKE OVER AT THIS POINT!!
KLIK!

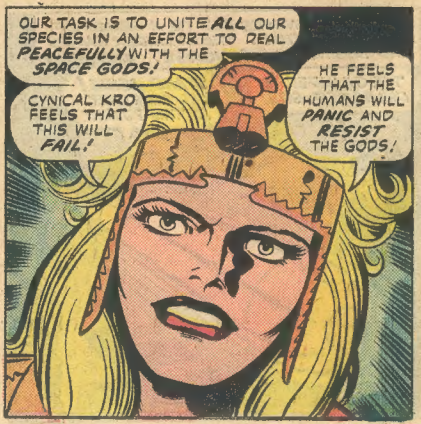
MOMENTS LATER...IKARIS IS BROUGHT INTO VIEW...
SO THAT'S IT! YOU FIENDS PLANTED A BRAIN MINE ON HIS FOREHEAD!
HE WAS MEANT TO BE KEPT IN PERMANENT SHOCK!

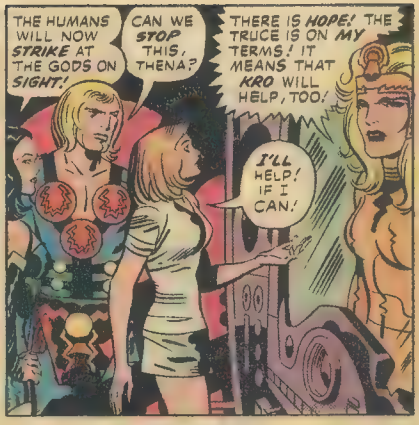

NO SOONER IS THE BRAIN MINE REMOVED THAN IKARIS BEGINS TO STIR! HE RISES SHAKILY FROM HIS INDUCED STATE OF IMMOBILITY...
I-IKARIS!! D-DO YOU FEEL ANY ILL EFFECTS?
OH--HELLO, MARGO. I-I'M FINE--JUST FINE. THAT IS, IF YOU CAN CALL A LAPSE OF MEMORY "FEELING FINE"!
YOU WERE BUSHWACKED, HERO!! SOMEWHERE IN YOUR BATTLE WITH THE DEVIANTS, YOU WERE DECORATED WITH A BRAIN MINE!

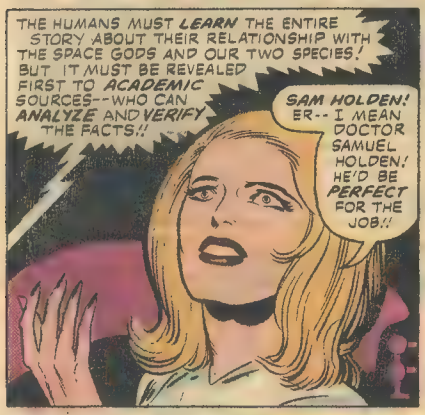
IKARIS LEVITATES FROM CONFINEMENT IN THE CYLINDER WITH NATURAL EASE...
H-HE'S RECOVERING RAPIDLY...
WHY NOT? HIS SKULL CAN'T BE DENTED!
HAVE A CARE, SERGI! YOU TOY WITH A BRUISED MALE EGO!
DESTINY HAS GIVEN YOU NEW LIFE ETERNAL!

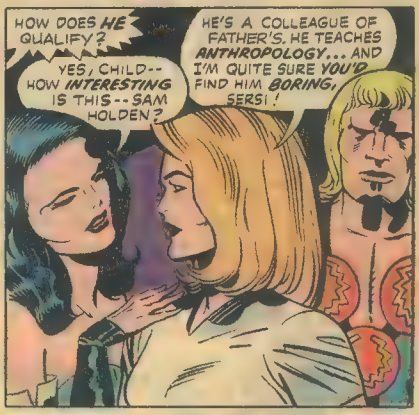
I'M NOT THRILLED BY YOUR COMMENTS, DEVIANT! LET'S SEE HOW DESTINY DEALS WITH YOUR SKULL!
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT, SOREHEAD!
SHE'S TRYING TO TELL YOU THERE'S A TRUCE! TRUCE!
NO! NO!

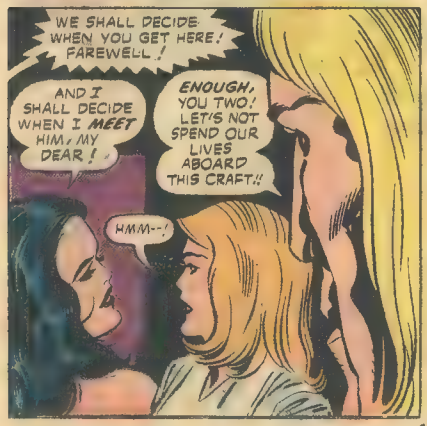
A WALL-SCREEN SUDDENLY FLASHES FAMILIAR IMAGES WITHIN THE CHAMBER...
THIS TRUCE IS OBVIOUSLY A FACT--! WHEN ONE SEES ETERNALS MINGLE WITH DEVIANTS!
CEASE THIS HOSTILITY! OLD FEUDS HAVE NO PLACE IN UNIVERSAL ISSUES!


OUR TASK IS TO UNITE ALL OUR SPECIES IN AN EFFORT TO DEAL PEACEFULLY WITH THE SPACE GODS!
CYNICAL KRO FEELS THAT THIS WILL FAIL!
HE FEELS THAT THE HUMANS WILL PANIC AND RESIST THE GODS!









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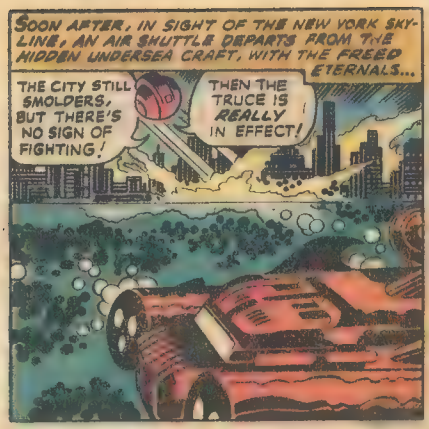

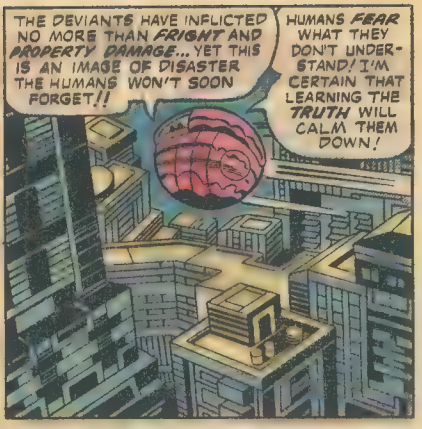

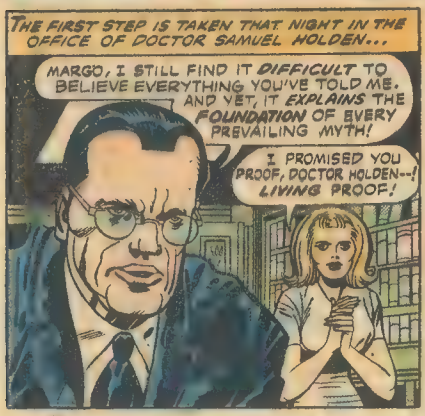

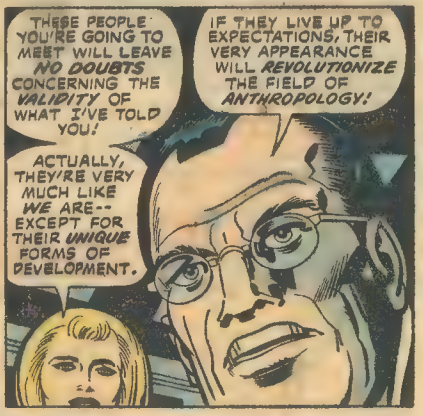

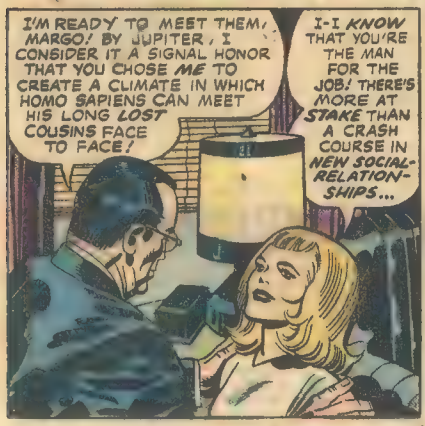

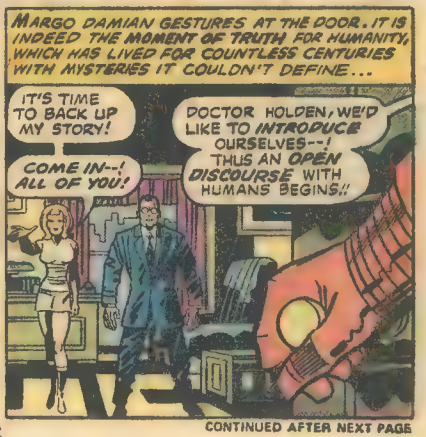

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THE REACTION OF THE ENTIRE STUDENT BODY IS SWIFT IN COMING...

EXCEPT FOR THE DUDE WITH HORNS, THE OTHERS LOOK LIKE U.F.O. PILOTS!

WITH THE DEVIL IN THEIR GROUP, YOU CAN'T TELL WHETHER THEY COME FROM HELL OR HEAVEN!

I PASS!

I GET IT! THEY WERE AT THE BOTTOM OF ALL THAT TROUBLE LAST WEEK!

RIGHT! THEY TRIED TO BURN DOWN THE CITY.

A TORRENT OF SPECULATION POURS FORTH, UNTIL...

IS THE SUBJECT OF ANTHROPOLOGY INVOLVED IN THIS VISIT, DOCTOR HOLDEN?

NOW, THAT QUESTION STRIKES CLOSE TO THE MARK!

YES, THESE VISITORS REPRESENT A STARTLING BREAKTHROUGH IN THE STORY OF MAN!!

DOCTOR HOLDEN MOTIONS FOR IKARIS AND KRO TO ASCEND THE PLATFORM...

NOW, TO BEGIN THIS DEMONSTRATION, I INVITE THESE TWO GENTLEMEN TO THE PODIUM.

HAVE A CARE, HUMAN! I AM NOT TAKEN IN BY POLITE AIRS!

LOOK WELL UPON THE WORK OF THE AGES, HUMANS!

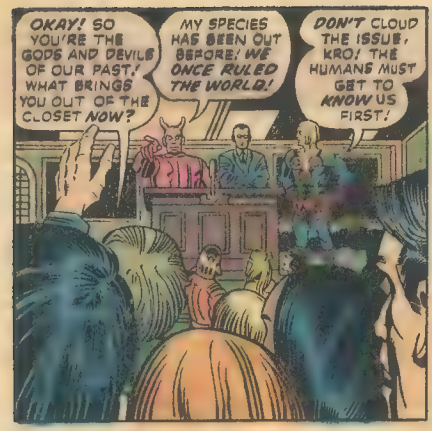
TO PUT IT SIMPLY, YOU SEE BEFORE YOU THREE DIVERGENT SPECIES OF MAN!

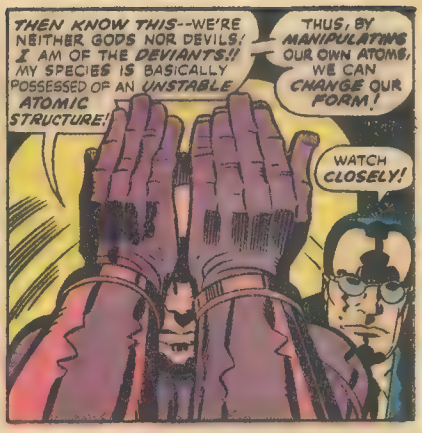
IN THE DIM PAST, A COMMON ANCESTOR PRODUCED US ALL!!

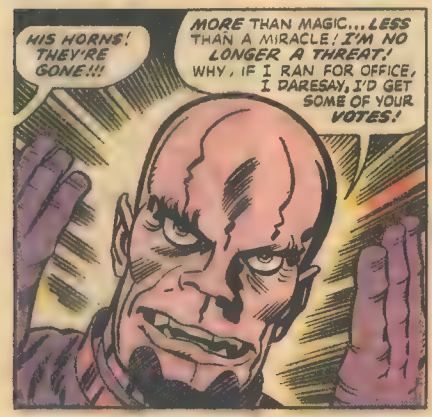
SINCE THAT DAY, WE'VE ALL SHARED THIS PLANET TOGETHER!! BUT YOU'VE KNOWN THIS ONLY THROUGH YOUR MYTHS AND LEGENDS!

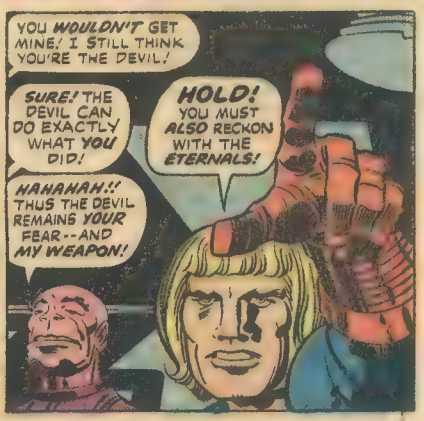
OUR THREE SPECIES HAVE MADE CONTACT IN THE PAST... BUT WE HUMANS RECORDED THEM AS FANTASY!

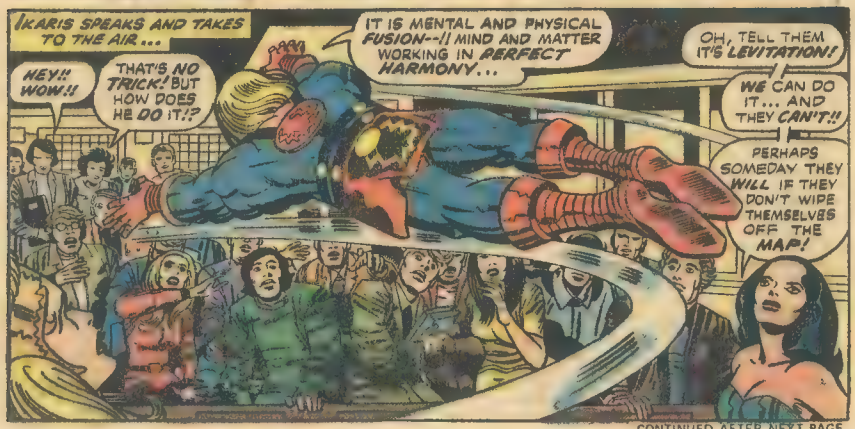
YOU SEE, IT WAS THE ONLY WAY IN WHICH THE HUMANS COULD LIVE WITH THE FACTS AND STILL KEEP THEIR EGOS!







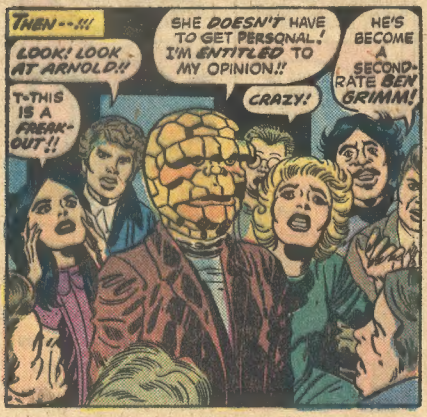




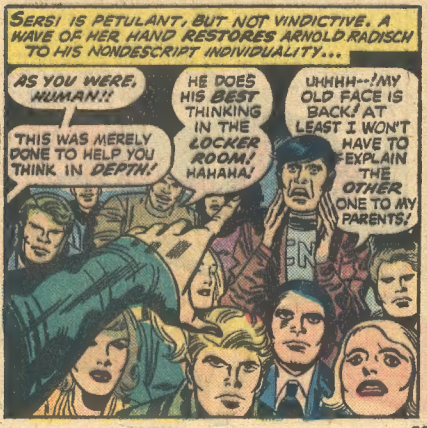
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

MY NAME IS ARNOLD RADISCH... AND I THINK WE'RE BEING SUBJECTED TO CHEAP GIMMICKRY! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME BELIEVE THIS IS FOR REAL!!
HARD-NOSED HUMANS! THEY CONTINUE TO BELIEVE WHAT THEY WANT TO BELIEVE!

ONLY FEAR MOVES THE HUMANS/YOU SEE, THENA? MY ATTACK WAS A SUCCESS!
TIME IS THE ANSWER, FRIENDS! THEY NEED TIME TO ABSORB ALL THIS.
THAT LITTLE SMART-ALECK ARNOLD SHALL LEARN FASTER THAN THE REST, NOT TO TRIFLE WITH THE ETERNALS!
DON'T CROW YET, KRO!


THEN--!!!
LOOK! LOOK AT ARNOLD!!
T-THIS IS A FREAK-OUT!!
SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO GET PERSONAL! I'M ENTITLED TO MY OPINION!!
HE'S BECOME A SECOND-RATE BEN GRIMM!
CRAZY!

HAHAHAHAHA! ARNOLD'S LOST HIS FACE! BUT HE'S GOT HIMSELF A BETTER ONE!
GO ON--TOUCH IT, ARNOLD! SEE IF THAT'S FOR REAL!
OMIGOSH!! I-I LOOK LIKE THAT GUY IN THE FANTASTIC FOUR--THE THING!


SERSI IS PETULANT, BUT NOT VINDICTIVE. A WAVE OF HER HAND RESTORES ARNOLD RADISCH TO HIS NONDESCRIPT INDIVIDUALITY...
AS YOU WERE, HUMAN!!
THIS WAS MERELY DONE TO HELP YOU THINK IN DEPTH!
HE DOES HIS BEST THINKING IN THE LOCKER ROOM! HAHAHA!
UHHHH--! MY OLD FACE IS BACK! AT LEAST I WON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN THE OTHER ONE TO MY PARENTS!

SERSI!! THIS IS TO BE A CRASH COURSE, NOT A CIRCUS ONCE OUR THREE SPECIES CAN FACE EACH OTHER --WE CAN THEN CONFRONT THE SPACE GODS!!
THE SPACE GODS! THE SPACE GODS!! IF THEY PUT AN END TO JOY--THEY PUT AN END TO ALL THINGS!

AT THAT MOMENT, HIGH IN THE ANDES MOUNTAINS, A GROUP OF AGENTS HAVE BEEN DROPPED, IN ORDER TO SURVEY AN ALIEN STRUCTURE.
THERE IT IS! JUST AS THE AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHER WAS IT! BUT--WHAT IS IT?
ABOVE ALL, THE BIG QUESTION IS WHAT'S HAPPENING INSIDE THAT DOME?
U.F.O.'S AND SPACE GIANTS! WE'VE DRAWN THE KOOKIEST JOB ON RECORD!

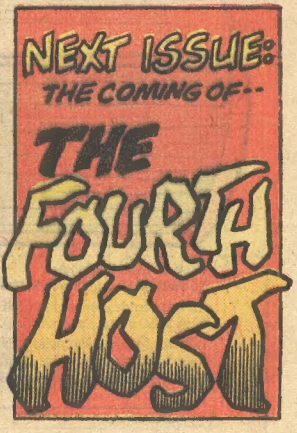
THE JOB BEGINS. SURVEILLANCE IS ESTABLISHED AND FURTHER OPERATIONS ARE TO FOLLOW. NICK FURY'S MEN MAKE THEIR FIRST REPORT TO BASE...
THIS IS STEVENSON! THE GROUP HAS REACHED POINT ONE, AND CAN SEE THE DOME CLEARLY. BUT THE INTERIOR'S A MYSTERY! WE INTEND TO MOVE IN CLOSER...
HEY! I THINK I SPOTTED MOVEMENT! BUT I-I LOST IT--

BOTH CELESTIAL AND EARTHMAN HAVE THE CAPABILITY OF MOVEMENT BUT THE CELESTIAL DOES IT DIFFERENTLY--AND FASTER! THE GIANT SHADOW IS UPON THE AGENTS WITH A SUDDEN, STARTLING SWIFTNESS...
LOOK! UP THERE!
I-IT'S ONE OF THE SPACE GIANTS!

GAMMENON, OF THE FOURTH HOST, IS AN AWESOME SIGHT TO BEHOLD! TO ATTEMPT TO DESCRIBE HIM IS FRUITLESS! TO FACE HIM IS FRIGHTENING! TO ESCAPE HIM IS IMPOSSIBLE!
HOLD YOUR FIRE! H-HE MAY JUST BE CURIOUS!
I-I'M NOT WAITING UNTIL HE GRABS US LIKE MICE!

H-HE'S GOING FOR US!! I-I'VE GOT TO SHOOT!
POW! POW!
GROUP TO BASE! WE'VE MADE CONTACT! THE ALIEN--HE'S BIG! BIG!!

THERE ARE FINAL WORDS WHICH END IN A SCREAM! IN THE SILENCE THAT FOLLOWS, ONLY THE WINDS ARE LEFT TO SPEAK FOR MISSING MEN...
SHIELD TO GROUP ONE! COME IN, GROUP ONE!! REPORT! REPORT!


NEXT ISSUE:
THE COMING OF--
THE FOURTH HOST

ETERNAL UTTERINGS

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVE. N.Y.C. 10022

Dear Marvel,

Jack Kirby lets loose! Never before have I seen such an assemblage of awesomnities and full-page spreads as in this new series, THE ETERNALS! That two-page spread in issue #2 was almost beyond belief!! I'm sure only Jack Kirby could have produced a view of "the most overwhelming object ever seen in the twentieth century" with such awe-inspiring power, glory, and magnificence. The second most thrilling sight was the full-pager showing the "chamber of the gods" on page 14. When it comes to overpowering backgrounds and intricate machinery, I don't think anyone can touch Jack.

In a way, the characters of the Eternals and the Deviants resemble those of the Asgardians and the Trolls in THOR. They both represent "immortals"—one set noble and godlike, the other low and fiendish. I suppose this sort of cast appears in almost every form of mythology. And this mag is just about that—mythology! But it's a mythology not of the past, but of the future.

Henry Kujawa
1202 Everett St., Camden, NJ 08104

Dear Jack, John, Marv, & Company:

Above all, Jack Kirby's new series, THE ETERNALS, offends me.

Now, I bear no malice in stating that fact. I hope you'll hear me out before you are, in turn, offended by my letter. I've been a Kirby fan for a number of years now, and I'm familiar with his views upon what "gods" are. Basically, Mr. Kirby seems not to believe in objective gods or an objective God, but in "gods" as subjective, as a psychological-phenomenon. As he stated at Phil Seuling's 1972 Comic Art Convention in New York:

"Gods are not the objects we think they are. Sure, they're overpowering, they're omnipresent, they overwhelm us and they made a lot of noise, because, individually, gods are us, they are our own feelings, the feelings that we never express." (My quote here comes from the 1973 Comic Art Convention Program book.)

I don't agree with Mr. Kirby's theory (at least, not in its entirity), but I certainly respect it. THE ETERNALS is a reflection of this philosophy (or theology, if you will), which, by the way, seems very Nietzschian in its origins. (I also disagree with, but respect, Nietzsche.)

My beef with Mr. Kirby is not that he reflects his beliefs in his work. If he did not, he'd be a hypocrite. Jack Kirby is certainly not that. Rather, Mr. Kirby's new series offends me because it does not take itself seriously enough.

This offends me. Theology is a serious business with me. I love to discuss differing theological views with others, but I find it insulting when someone says, "Let's talk about God and man, only it'll be just for fun." As Marx said, "The criticism of religion is the premise of all criticism." The game is too serious to play "just for fun."

The "frivolity" with which THE ETERNALS is written is what I am complaining about. If we are going to be honest with our beliefs, let us be honest all the way. Let us not sluff over the controversial for the sake of fun. True, comics is a medium which is dedicated to fun. But fun comes in various levels, just as ice cream comes in various flavors. Right now, Kirby seems to be inserting concepts into his strip merely to amaze and shock, to create fun via illusion like a magician.

Needless to say, two issues are hardly a viable criteria by which to judge a new series. I'll follow THE ETERNALS for a few more months to see how it progresses. After that . . . well, we'll wait and see.

Greg Potter
97 Massasoit Dr., Warwick, RI 02888

Greg, ol' buddy, we think you judge us too harshly. In the first place, ETERNALS is not about theology, but rather—as Henry Kujawa just pointed out—about *mythology*! As we have pointed out elsewhere, it is not the Bullpen's intent to get embroiled in theological debate—everyone's entitled to his/her own beliefs, right? But mythos, ah, that's another story. ETERNALS is just Jack's way of tickling your fantasy bone. The name of the game is sense-of-wonder, Greg. We're gonna do our best to enrich it.

And *that* is about as serious as an armadillo can get!

HTD WEAKLY CAMPAIGN UPDATE #2:

....Unless you've dwelt in a cave for the past six months and have confined your reading strictly to rare, out-of-print editions of Lin Carter novels, you're probably aware that Marvel's feathered fury, HOWARD THE DUCK, has flung his battered hat into this year's presidential sweepstakes. This lemon-hued rectangle contains the second in our series of feeble reports on our wondrous waterfowl's winding road to the White House.

---*TRAGEDY STRIKES DUCK CAMPAIGN:* Terre Haute, Ind. (UDI) Danger has become a constant companion to presidential hopefuls, and HTD is no exception. Last week, during the course of a single 30-minute address before the Society of Landlocked Seaweed Enthusiasts here in Terre Haute, *eleven* separate attempts were made to snuff the Duck. Weapons ranged from a letter-bomb skimmed through the air as a paper plane to an exploding cigar with a nuclear triggering device. Ten of these assassination attempts were abortive. The eleventh—involving a bottle of Crazy Glue, a box of Wheat Thins, and an expandable watchband—irreparably scarred one Milos Pitt, a member of the audience. Pitt, already confined to a wheelchair as a result of his participation in the Nixon campaign of '72, found himself directly in the line of fire and unable to dodge. He later commented bitterly, "Sure wish I'd been wearin' one o' them 'Git Down' buttons. Then the watchband would'a bounced right off." Shucks!

---*KRASS KOMMERCIALISM KORNER:* Yes, you can still attach yourself or your clothing to the *Official HTD For President Button* pictured above. The price is $1.00 plus 25¢ postage and handling per button.

---*KRASS KOMMERCIALISM KORNER, Part Two:* If even the button is insufficient to express your fowl ardor, may we recommend our new HTD CAMPAIGN PORTRAIT, produced in association with Magic Mountain Books? Classier than a poster, it's reproduced in subtle sepia on heavy stock, suitable for framing. It, too, is just a buck, plus that inevitable 25¢ for postage and handling. And both the button and portrait are available from Howard's campaign manager:

STEVE GERBER
c/o Mad Genius Associates
850 Seventh Avenue, Rm. 808
New York, NY 10019

(Make all checks payable to Steve; he's still saving up for a copy of HTD #1.) Another report in seven days!

scanned by *Wizard*